

And you don't pull my strings 'cause I'm a better man

Fill in the gaps

She Moves In Her Own Way by The Kooks

So at my snow on Monday, I was (1) that someday	Moving on to better things
You'd be on (2) way to better things	But (uh oh) I love her because
It's not about your make-up or how you try to shape up	She moves in her own way
To these tiresome paper dreams	But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day
Paper dreams, honey	Yes our wish's that we never made it
So now you pour your heart out	Through all the summers
You're telling me you're far out	We kept them up instead of kicking us back
Not about to lie (3) for your cause	Down to the suburbs
But you don't pull my strings 'cause I'm a better man	Yes our wish's that we never made it
Moving on to better things	Through all the summers
But (uh oh) I love her because	We kept (6) up instead of kicking us back
She moves in her own way	Down to the suburbs
But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day	But (uh oh) I love her because
And at the show on Tuesday, she was in her mindset	She (7) in her own way
Tempered first and spangled boots	But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day
Looks are deceiving, making me believe it	But (uh oh) I love her because
And (4) tiresome paper dreams	She (8) in her own way
Paper (5) honey, yeah	But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear (9)
So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper	my day
Not about to lie down for your cause	



1. told

- 2. your
- 3. down
- 4. these
- 5. dreams
- 6. them
- 7. moves
- 8. moves
- 9. about

Fill in the gaps